

# I Dream of Wires

Robert Palmer

I am the final silence  
The last electrician alive  
And they called me the sparkle  
I was the best  
I worked them all

New ways, new ways  
I dream of wires

We opened doors by thinking  
We went to sleep by dialing go  
We drove to work by backseat  
I bought my wife in just for show

New ways, new ways  
I dream of wires

So I press see for comfort  
I dream of wires, the old days

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